West Roxbury Nov 11th 1842

My dear, Friend

I enclose you the lines to H Martineau by Milnes - the note at the bottom you will put in as you think best either in fine print with the title or ~~at~~ in the margin at the end as you think best but I think it had better be stated that he himself wished it put in as his contribution - They are precious are they not? —

The translation which I send you was the most difficult thing I ever did, but I thought them worth the trouble - I hope you will think so too - if not lay them aside my name need not be in the book every one knows where my heart & hand is - The application of the lines to the champions for freedom now as well as at all times struck me & made me anxious to put them in if I could give them a worthy english dress. - You see I have put three titles - the second one is the ~~true~~ literal one but you can take which you please or any one you like better - where I have written words over others in pencil you will take ~~the one~~ those you like best - I have had that to do alone which I have hitherto been helped in, but so dear it is with us both in all things now my heart is knit to you with yet ~~dearer~~ stronger bonds than ever - I have wept over these lines because they are the first verses I have written alone for so many years - we did all such things together - but I was not alone I felt his spirit, but the forms of life & action seem dead to me —

I have felt & do still so intensely about this poor slave in our jail - I talk here & try to make the fine women within them — I want to help with my head my hands my words as I can my heart prompts — but alas I do nothing — but pray & desire & plan & perhaps cry — I long to know what you think what you hope — but you are so pressed that I suppose I may not hope for a line — my love to your sisters & believe me dear friend Ever yrs affately

E L Follen

I sent Mr Bachesan to you — I have a promise of more than ten dollars for the Lenox address — I hope to get in all 20 — How much have you? —

Mrs Chapman
Summer St
Boston

E L Follen
1842

I have had a letter from H Martineau & alas she is no better —

Ms. A.9.2.17.108